

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

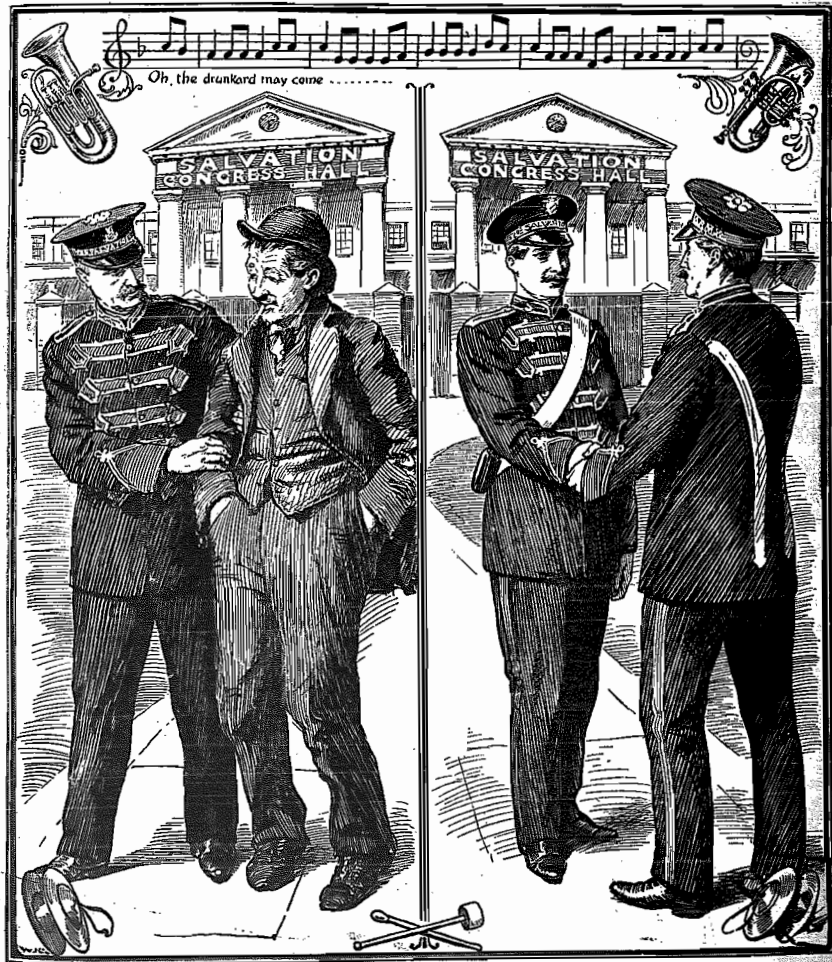
Thirtieth Year.

W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, Genl.

TORONTO, MAY 10, 1913.

DAVID M. REES, Canadian Editor

Price, Five Cents.



"Oh, the Drunkard may come!"

THIRTY-VE MONTHS AGO: "YOU TOOK MY ARM." AND NOW: "YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME, PERHAPS." (See Page 9.)

Giving Themselves

Story of Conflict and Victory and the Making of a Song.

"All of self, and none of it!"
Some of self, and some of Thee!
None of self, and all of Thee!"

The song which includes these lines is well known to all Salvationists. It was written by the pastor of a church, upon whom the realization came that he had not been fully following the Master. He said that much of his life self was still the ruling motive, and he resolved that such a condition of things should not continue. The battle was fierce, for self always dies hard; but finally he conquered, and everyone may do. His song vividly describes the battle and the victory, and if you will turn to Song No. 205, in "The Army Song Book," the reading of the verses may bring you fresh spiritual light, although you may have sung them so often before.

Self-Denial is simply the denial of one's self. Denial is practical in many ways, but when it comes to one's actual self, there is often hesitancy and frequently defeat.

During the Self-Denial Week we again have an opportunity of helping the Missionary Operation of the Salvation Army by the contributions we are able to make as the result of certain acts of Self-Denial. Maybe we shall do some new things, and some old things; we may walk to work, instead of riding in a street car, or our daily bill of fare may be somewhat reduced.

This is all praiseworthy, but it is insignificant when compared with the sacrifice of those noble souls who have given themselves whole life, for the salvation of the heathen and the unconverted everywhere.

What have you to say about this? Is your experience like that of the Irish young lady, who had kept the Commandments from his youth up, but who, when it came to his bestowing his possessions upon the poor and giving himself, so that he might follow the Master, he turned sorrowfully away. Or are you ready to give yourself for any call or cause, that God may indicate to you?

Many bright and intelligent young men and women, with promising prospects in this life, are giving their time, their talents, and themselves for the cause of Christ, to become Officers in the world-wide Salvation Army.

Will you also deny yourself?

W. C. A.

7,000 MILES DIRECT!

By the invention of Mr. John Gott, of the Commercial Cable Company, it is now possible to send telegraphic messages without delay from Vancouver to London (Eng.) a distance of 7,000 miles. This has already been done, and it is anticipated that the same means it may now be possible to send messages right round the world.

Mr. Gott's invention promises the same means of the fast-travelling Morse dot and dash, and increases the volume of the sound into a loud click.

Faith and earnest desire may be said to act similarly upon the prayers of the soul seeking God. We never too far off to be instantly answered by the cry of the soul in distress communi-

In Eighteen Eighty-Eight

BEING A STORY OF THE SELF-DENIAL CONFESSIONS OF AN OLD HOUSEHOLD TROOPS BANDSMAN.

It was the eve of Self-Denial Week, the year when the sum of \$126,933 (\$50,000 was raised) was made. I was now a Bandman. But then all the world looked on and wondered, and we ourselves patted ourselves on our backs and said: "It was a famous victory."

It was the year, too, of the first of the long list of consecutive Self-Denial Wins. How well I remember it! Ah, me! To think that I should have acted as I did, and that my secret should have been looked in my breast all these years.

It is not in extenuation of my offence that I state that I was a wild young colt, that I was in possession of the simple facts. That was, of course, long before I was "broken in" in the Field. Ah, the Field is a great place for kicking a fellow into the saddle.

We were down for a six months' trip to Canada and the United States. Any thirty Bandmen of today would go mad with excitement at the mere prospect—surely there is only one Band to-day which could survive such an ordeal. I will not dare to say what Band it is!

To Travel Steerage.

Well, we were all excited at first. Then we got more accustomed to the idea, or pretended that we had. From this point on my confession, I must use the personal pronoun a little more frequently, for it is at this juncture where I found out that we were to travel steerage.

Well, my mind you. Not any ordinary Band, but the Famous (with a capital F) world-renowned (in large capitals) Household Troops Band.

I understood that the Officers travelled intermediate, and even that was not up to snuff on a third-class liner of eighteen eighty-eight. If they travelled second-class, then why not the Household Troops Band, I argued. And I argued so well that I carried the judgment of my fellow-troopers with few exceptions, for we were not all wild young colts; there were some who were more amenable to wit and bribe. So we began to worry our leader with all kinds of notices of interrogation, and it was evident that something ought to be done.

Why are we to travel steerage, I demanded. "I don't think it is a square deal to pack us like sardines in a box for the sake of saving a sovereign or two," I said that and a good deal more.

What of it? You see beheld in me—that "me" of eighteen eighty-eight—a mild-mannered leader of revolt. Oh, yes, I would like to send telegraphic messages without delay from Vancouver to London (Eng.) a distance of 7,000 miles. This has already been done, and it is anticipated that the same means it may now be possible to send messages right round the world.

Mr. Gott's invention promises the same means of the fast-travelling Morse dot and dash, and increases the volume of the sound into a loud click.

Faith and earnest desire may be said to act similarly upon the prayers of the soul seeking God. We never too far off to be instantly answered by the cry of the soul in distress communi-

that kind, searching way of his, and spoke to us something after this fashion:—

"I understand that some of you don't want to travel steerage? You thought you would take it as a compliment if you travelled third-class. You must blame yourselves for the splendid reputation you have made for having this honour conferred upon you. You have tramped all over the kingdom most cheerfully while your other comrades have trudged from town to town. And we are proud of you for it; and we thought—really we did—that as you will be on the Atlantic during Self-Denial Week that you would prefer to travel by the cheapest and least luxurious route!"

Weighted in the Balances.

Here, I confess, that I began to feel mean. Oh, how I kicked myself! Oh, how blind I had been not to realize what a high privilege was mine! Here was Commissioner B. Ralston here were my other comrades giving us—giving me—credit for possessing a spirit which I did not possess, at any rate upon this occasion; for, to be perfectly frank even to myself, the spirit of Self-Denial did enter into our everyday experiences, as many a sore night upon the boards testified, and on many a day and a night in Belfast Jail, but in this particular, at any rate, as I looked upon the Commissioner, I realized that I, the Bandman, was not equal to the task of a semi-revolt against a perfectly reasonable demand, had been weighed in the Self-Denial balances and found wanting.

If some of our band had presented the case as the Commissioner did, I should have suspected them of ingenueness, but the Commissioner stood there, a silent rebuke to my pride and pettiness.

The Secret Out.

Now you have my secret. There was nearly a revolt in eighteen eighty-eight, and I was the ring-leader. When the case was presented as it was presented, I accounted for an honour to travel third-class to Canada, and regretted for my own sake, at any rate, that there was not a fourth-class, so that I could prove the reality of my repentance and the sincerity of my profession of Self-Denial.

To this day I do not know whether the Self-Denial Fund was credited with the difference between twenty-seven sovereigns and twenty-seven intermediate fares, but I do know that it was when Commissioner Ralston came to see us about that he heard of this raised concerning steerage and intermediate fares that I caught my first real vision of what the spirit of Self-Denial really was, and thanked God that He had privileged me to be one of a band of young Salvationists who have established a reputation for glorying in hardships.

After all these years, you have my confession. Would that I could call the years back again that I might see the old faces again and the old hearts of the Bandsmen, hear his stentorian "your left," and experience the thrill of the rolling drums and glory of setting out upon a Self-Denial Tour in England and the United States, but I cannot recall them, the years have gone to return no more—W. N.

The Praying League

1. Pray that the aftermath of the Self-Denial Effort may be a year of spiritual power and soul-saving.
2. Pray for all soul-savers.
3. Pray for the work of reclaiming the derelicts of society.

HOME READINGS.
SUN, May 11.—The Soul of Man, Deuteronomy 32:1-51.
MON, May 12.—Future of Joseph, Deuteronomy 33:1-45.
TUES, May 13.—Burd by God, Deuteronomy 33:26-29; 34:1-12.
WED, May 14.—A God-Appointed Leader, Joshua 1:1-9; 2:1-7.
THURS, May 15.—Review of Kindness, Joshua 2:8-23.
FRI, May 16.—Jordan Divided, Joshua 3:1-17; 4:12-18; 5:1-9.
SAT, May 17.—Jericho Taken, Joshua 5:10-12; 6:1-20.

HEART-TO-HEART TALKS

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

A WARNING NOTE.

One is horrified daily as one reads the papers in noting a variety of subtle and ingenious ways by which the young girls strive to lead them away and entice them into lives of immorality and shame. Young girls, their friends, and parents cannot be too careful in safeguarding the sweet-girlhood of our land.

Wise, loving influence should be gently but firmly thrown about them in matters of dress, companionship, reading, pleasure, and employment. The fact that the young girls are bringing forth a great and sad harvest in the lives of the young people, in their utter lack of reverence for the father and mother, and counsel of father and mother. We must cast the weight of our influence into the scale to help the girls, and to strengthen the mothers to do their sacred duty.

The Presbyterian Record has the following warning, which we think cannot be too often repeated:

A good many young women go from Canada to the U. S. A. to train as nurses. In the established and well-known hospitals, they are all right. But, so called "Training Schools for Nurses" are sometimes all wrong. We have just received a letter from the President of the Pennsylvania State Board of Examiners for the Registration of Nurses, warning in strong terms against "Schools for Nurses" in Pennsylvania. He says, "The advertisement of such schools is a disgrace to the profession of nursing in this country. The visitor of the Pennsylvania State Board of Christian Places this institution under the plea of those we condemn absolutely."

Canadian girls who wish to train for this noble profession should first consider whether they are fit to do so. If they are not, they should choose a Canadian hospital for training. But if they go abroad, they should be prepared to stand a hospital of common character and standing.

As is well known, the Salvation Army Workers are always ready to counsel and advise young people in all our towns and cities, and I would urge a few suggestions given by the self in an address given to Officers. These are the words of the officers, League of Women Workers, Visiting Sermons, Community Workers, Corps Captains, and other workers. One in this way who have any responsibility for young people. When we realize the appalling

IN TORONTO POLICE COURT

OFFICIAL APPRECIATION OF THE WORK OF THE ARMY'S REPRESENTATIVE, ENSIGN OLIVER P. MARDALL—THIRTY FIRST OFFENDERS REMANDED FOR SENTENCE IN A WEEK—MEN WHO HAVE BEEN HELPED.

The sorry line of unfortunates or criminals advances up the stairs from the clanking cage below, and the mere sight of them in their guilt and shame is tragedy enough—tragedy now and again relieved by unavoidable merriment over some unconscious incongruity in a prisoner's story, or by a passage of wit between the otherwise unbending magistrate and the Crown Attorney or counsel for the defence; or tragedy as it deepens, as some offender walls at the seeming severity of his sentence.

But neither the humour nor the pathos impressed us so much the other day as did the prevailing sense of humanness—the feeling that here justice is tempered with mercy. In magistrates, court officials, Crown Attorney, counsel, detectives, and police, all the way down one saw evidence of the desire to prevent young beginners from becoming habitual criminals.

And that is where the authorities seek the good offices of The Salvation Army. For over seven years Ensign Oliver P. Mardall has served as Police Court Officer for men in Toronto—his Adjutant Young is serving for women—and it is safe to say that no one has been more generously aided in his work than has the Ensign by the Officials at the City Hall.

How Could He Be Anything Else?

In connection with his departure for Vancouver, many have spoken of him in terms of warm commendation because of the enthusiasm with which he has fulfilled his duties; but he would be a stony-hearted or feather-headed mortal, or, who would not be aroused to enthusiasm by such work. Who that loves his fellow-men could look upon these first-plungers into the mire of crime, and not feel eager to lift them out and give them a chance to escape from their sin and folly?

In work of this kind, Ensign Mardall could not, as a devoted Salvationist, be anything but enthusiastic. If it has brought its sorrows and anxieties, it has also brought its lasting joys. He has won the gratitude of those who have been rescued from the threshold of careers of wrongdoing, and the respect of the magistrates and officials, who now gladly testify to the valuable assistance he has rendered them.

Colonel Denison, the senior magistrate, has said that the Ensign "was always ready to lend



Photo by courtesy of "The Toronto Globe." Colonel Denison, Senior Magistrate for Toronto.

the many whom his services have prevented from becoming habitual criminals."

His Honour Judge Winchester, senior judge for the County of York, and Judge Morgan have also generously expressed their appreciation, and similarly counsel and police officials have written.

The magistrates, as is well known, have frequently spoken in court of the good work The Army is doing in this connection.

"They realize that the facilities extended to The Army's representative have never been used in an improper way, and, as they say, their confidence has never been abused." The same kindly attitude will be maintained towards the new man, Adjutant Cornish, who is already in the heart of his job.

The Ensign's company in court, and on the day of his taking charge of the work, nine men were passed over to The Army, and thirty for that week.

The meaning of this Work. Without entering into the details of those cases, the figures will speak for themselves to all who can realize what it means to try to rescue thirty young offenders—to try, and in most instances to succeed.

The Salvationist for this duty must not permit mere sentiment to run away with common sense. His general knowledge of human nature must fit him to see through the hypocrisy of the man who hopes, by the free use of an oily tongue, to sink out of his just punishment. But compassion for the unfortunate will induce him to do his utmost to help the truly penitent man. And a secret of the great usefulness of Ensign Mardall's work at the City Hall has been his personal acquaintance with the type of Officer, and that in his efforts he has always had the fullest confidence of the authorities. He has, of course, worked under the direction of the Secretaries for the Men's Social Work—now Lieut. Colonel Rice.

The Police Court Officer should be at the City Hall by nine o'clock in the morning. The first case is a young fellow, who, in the meantime it has been the Ensign's privilege, as it is that of his successor, to visit and talk to the prisoners in the cage.

Is He Deserving of Help? One of the first questions, the Ensign said, was not often difficult for him to tell whether a young fellow was deserving of help or not. Some men, he explained, passed the day in the cell after hour, with no apparent concern or shame

that they were in the grip of the "iron gri that waits for sin." They could scarcely be young offenders. Others would hide away in a corner, ashamed to look at one, their drawn faces buried in their hands; they were hardly likely to be desperadoes in crime. And there are other ways of discerning into whose intricate shades of distinction we need not here enter.

But even though the Ensign may be most favourably impressed by the man's plea, he must get the other side of the story from the detectives before taking any further steps. Sometimes there are serious discrepancies. Generally the detectives agree with the suggestion of the Police Court Officer, and it is then his wisdom to mention the case briefly to the Crown Attorney, Assistant Deputy Chief Archibald, or to counsel.

The Ensign is also able to advise the prisoner, and he is there when his man is to be remanded to The Salvation Army.

The magistrate will often accompany his sentence with a few words of counsel, and the offender having been put upon his honour and made most clearly to understand that should he break faith with The Army, he will at once be reported to the police, he is taken away to the Salvage Department, where Adjutant Habbick is able to set him to work straightaway. There lies his chief hope, and of course, from a change of character; and to their credit it must be said that most of these men, seeing their chance and making good use of it, never again trouble police or magistrates. Some of them have turned to God in true repentance, and are now good Salvationists.

Became an Army Bandman.

Here, for instance, is a young fellow who, out of work, stole five dollars from a room-mate with which to pay his board. It was at once seen that he was a beggar. He felt his position keenly. He was committed to The Army. Work was found for him, but for some time no news was received from him.

One day, however, the Ensign, as a Staff Bandman, was visiting a neighbouring town, and among the local Bandmen who met the visitors at the railway depot was a young fellow who gave him a very warm greeting. "Don't you remember me?" he asked, and when the Ensign was not quite sure of his man, the young



Adjutant William J. Cornish.

Bandman whispered, "Toronto Police Court." "Why, of course, you are So-and-so!" It was the young fellow of whom they had long trace. He had gone to The Army of his own accord, had got converted, and a Soldier. (Continued on Page 14.)

With the Makers of Music

The Staff Bandmen, like other Bandmen, are not without faults, and they are not without virtues. Neither will they, we feel sure, feel like "dropping the paper" if we reprint a few comments which appeared in a *Boymans* visit to that town. The comments might well be taken to heart by almost every Band in Canada, and would form a helpful addition to the rules of every Band-room.

"The Salvation Army's big 'go' here on Saturday, Sunday, and Monday last was a huge success. The

GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH TO HIS BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS.

"The influence you exercise belongs not so much to your uniform or any external as it belongs to and depends entirely upon your relationship with God. The power you have for making melody and harmony in the world lies just here."

music by the Staff Band from Toronto was very good. This Band has a new conductor since the last time they played here, and he evidently understands his business, although we imagine the Band should play very much softer when the cornet player is rendering a solo, or the trombone or euphonium for that matter. The music was excellent, and the musicians and deserved all the applause they received. The men's chorus gave several good vocal selections, one of the best being "Boys of the Old Brigade," which was well received."

Brother James Allen, late Songster-Leader of Tunbridge Wells, England, has just been welcomed to the Bradford Band, and takes up monstrosity bass (says Correspondent G. T. Gordon).

The City Council has decided to give the Band a substantial grant, the first since the Band made its first application some years ago. The Band's playing at Wesley and Wellington St. Methodist Churches has won The Army many friends. Ensign and Mrs. Trickey, with the Band, visited Hamilton III, next week-end. The Band is being led by Deputy-Bandmaster Sharnan.

Belleville now numbers twenty Bandmen, and (says Drummer Turse) we have three learners, who will be out with us in a short time. We have just welcomed back Bandman Lavender from Galt. He has taken up Eb bass. Bandman Hill has taken up G trombone. We have just ordered a new trumpet, a trombone, and moustache brass, all silver-plated, "Class A." We are tackling with good results the latest music. In playing "English Methodist" last Sunday (April 20th) the people were delighted to hear the old and familiar tunes, and commented favourably upon the way they were rendered. The writer is deeply interested in the Band, as was through an Army Band he was led to seek Christ.

Correspondent J. T. Wimbles, of Hamilton, writes that the appearance on the street of the Hamilton III, on Sunday, April 20th, caused "a sensation." The Band

at present consists of five instruments (not including the drum), was under the instruction of Treasurer Squires.

A recent census in Germany shows that in some villages of the Palatinate, the Bavarian Province west of the Rhine, practically the whole population is composed of strolling musicians, who spend nine months of the year travelling in Europe and America, and the rest at home.

Two villages, Wolfstein and Jettenbach, have between them 1,200 musicians. The Bavarian Government is about to set up a school where the travelling bandmen may learn to play a little better.

After the visit to Lippincott St. Corps, Toronto (reported in our last issue) the Lippincott Bandmen, when they assembled for practice the Tuesday, discovered that two of their music-stands—the best two were missing! It looked—well, there's no need to say what it looked like, but the mystery was cleared up when the next day the Bandmen learned that the express-man who conveyed the Staff Band's instruments back to Headquarters, had also taken away, in error, these two stands. The members of both Bands could not help but admire the expressman's fine discrimination.

That Bandmen should still be good Soldiers—just as energetic and active for God and The Army as their non-musical comrades—when they transfer to a Corps where there is no Band, has ever been a strictly enforced requirement of The Army's rules and regulations. Among those who are endeavouring to the best of their ability to fulfil their obligations in this respect, are four comrades at Bowmanville Corps in Ontario, who until lately, were Bandmen at Blackheath, England. Strangely to say, all the brothers—George, Edward, Abraham, and Alfred Baker, and although they have little to encourage them where they are, they turn out cheerfully to meetings, and render welcome assistance to Adjutant Annie O'Neill, who is

negotiating for the purchase of a few other instruments. God bless our lovely comrades and keep them true!

Montreal I.V. Band on Thursday night, April 24 last, gave a musical meeting (says G. D.). The Hall was "overcrowded," and additional chairs had to be fetched. The Band, under the baton of Captain Smith, our Commanding Officer, played "The Lord shall be King" and "The Saviour at the Door" selections, "Austria," "Sheffield," and "Flowing River" marches. "His love can never be told." Part-playing and singing, as well as recitations, completed the programme.

Our horn soloist, Brother West, was unfortunately unable to be present, owing to an attack of typhoid fever. We miss him. He is one of our most regular attendants.

Colonel (military) Lacey Johnson took the chair. The Colonel is a good friend of The Army. He hails from Taylor's Church Men's Own. Recently our Band was invited to take part in a meeting of the Men's Own, and contributed several selections.

We have welcomed Brother John Robb, from Montreal I. Band. He has taken up solo cornet.

The Westville Band gave a programme of music in connection with a Sale of Work which was arranged by the Sisters' Sewing League on April 15th. Several Soldiers also took part, and Sergeant-Major McEwen spoke on the early days of The Army in Westville. As a result of the combined effort, a debt on the Corps has been wiped off. Great credit is due to Captain and Mrs. Gillingham. Sergeant-Major Hickman from Grand Bank, Nfld., has been welcomed.

For the last eight months, the Oshawa Band has been under the leadership of Lieutenant A. W. Martin (formerly solo cornet, Victoria, B. C. Silver Band), who has laboured untiringly in the interests of the Band, and as a result of his careful tuition, the Band has made

much progress. A section of the Band visited Bowmanville, and on recent Monday night, to participate in the day is now a thing of the past. Not so the solo-deep impressions and the searching convictions which attended the campaign. On the tick of ten on Sunday morning, in the Scandinavian Citadel, the Commissioner was greeted by about one hundred and sixty happy, young Salvationists of Winnipeg, and about thirty city and visiting Officers.

The Divisional Commander, Major McLean, announced the first song. How the Young People sang it, every voice seemed to be in it, not make it difficult to anticipate a day of wonderful help and blessing. And in this thought, the first devotional prayer, with which the first session began, the day continued.

"Thou has brought us together this morning that Thou mightest, through Thy truth, teach our hearts, and lead us to examine ourselves. Take our hearts and fill them with love and rest for Thee!" prayed a young woman.

After a Scripture reading by Major DeBrisay and a few words of welcome by Major McLean on

Small amounts all help to swell the toll for twenty-five cents. Army can feed twelve hungry persons.

behalf of the Division, and by Brigadier Hargrave, Young People's Secretary, the Commissioner rose to speak. He had not been on his feet five minutes before he had focussed the heart and mind of the gathering on the important truths he was uttering.

Perhaps in no previous day of this kind has there been such singing. Every one seemed to enter right into the spirit of the song. The morning session was in very mild soul-stirring—a season of heart-searching, prayer, devotion, and blessing.

While the Young were gathering in the afternoon, the Band, composed of a dozen young men from Winnipeg I., discoursed sweet music, and when the session opened, the Citadel was full, the platform being occupied with visiting Officers.

Joy and satisfaction characterized the singing of the opening song, "O happy that fixed my choice."

Adjutant DeBrow sang a couple of verses of "Grace flowing so free," the chorus of which the Young People very quickly picked up, although new to them. A Scripture reading by the Chief Secretary fol-

lowed. Mrs. Major McLean afterwards soloed, and the Commissioner took up the great theme of the day where he had left it in the morning.

In words rising from the heart, he described the spirit of the Master, which should also be the spirit of the Young People who are following Him, as antagonistic to the world, the flesh, and the devil.

The Commissioner then called upon Colonel Turner and Major DeBrisay for personal testimonies as to the blessing of whole-hearted service for God. The character of the meeting may be judged by the fact that while now the Young People were glorying with down-right gladness, "sing Hallelujah, sing Hallelujah, glory Hallelujah!"

A little later they were singing de- "Ah, Thy feet I fall; yield Thee up my all." And in this spirit

THE LATE GENERAL TO ARMY MUSICIANS.

"Let us, by all means, have good music; but, if possible, it should be music with a message in it—tunes that, whenever and wherever they are sung or played, will bring God and Calvary and Eternity near."

"When a Band plays 'Hosanna,' memory goes back to the days of youth, and the friends long since passed away from earthly sight. Just so, when you play 'Come to Jesus' or 'When the stars begin to fall,' or 'You are drifting to your doom,' or 'My old companions, fare ye well,' or the like, you must strive to make the sentiment intended go right into the soul."

Extravagance—The baby of a millionaire sleeps, we are told, in a \$200,000 cot. He might lie just as easily in a nicely-padded bamboo crate. Many people make the mistake of regarding luxuries as necessities.

When you have read this paper, please post it to a friend who would not be likely otherwise to see a copy.

SO heartily prayer for, so ably conducted, the Winnipeg Young People's day is now a thing of the past. Not so the solo-deep impressions and the searching convictions which attended the campaign. On the tick of ten on Sunday morning, in the Scandinavian Citadel, the Commissioner was greeted by about one hundred and sixty happy, young Salvationists of Winnipeg, and about thirty city and visiting Officers.

The Divisional Commander, Major McLean, announced the first song. How the Young People sang it, every voice seemed to be in it, not make it difficult to anticipate a day of wonderful help and blessing. And in this thought, the first devotional prayer, with which the first session began, the day continued.

"Thou has brought us together this morning that Thou mightest, through Thy truth, teach our hearts, and lead us to examine ourselves. Take our hearts and fill them with love and rest for Thee!" prayed a young woman. After a Scripture reading by Major DeBrisay and a few words of welcome by Major McLean on

Small amounts all help to swell the toll for twenty-five cents. Army can feed twelve hungry persons.

behalf of the Division, and by Brigadier Hargrave, Young People's Secretary, the Commissioner rose to speak. He had not been on his feet five minutes before he had focussed the heart and mind of the gathering on the important truths he was uttering.

Perhaps in no previous day of this kind has there been such singing. Every one seemed to enter right into the spirit of the song. The morning session was in very mild soul-stirring—a season of heart-searching, prayer, devotion, and blessing.

While the Young were gathering in the afternoon, the Band, composed of a dozen young men from Winnipeg I., discoursed sweet music, and when the session opened, the Citadel was full, the platform being occupied with visiting Officers.

Joy and satisfaction characterized the singing of the opening song, "O happy that fixed my choice."

Adjutant DeBrow sang a couple of verses of "Grace flowing so free," the chorus of which the Young People very quickly picked up, although new to them. A Scripture reading by the Chief Secretary fol-

lowed. Mrs. Major McLean afterwards soloed, and the Commissioner took up the great theme of the day where he had left it in the morning.

In words rising from the heart, he described the spirit of the Master, which should also be the spirit of the Young People who are following Him, as antagonistic to the world, the flesh, and the devil.

The Commissioner then called upon Colonel Turner and Major DeBrisay for personal testimonies as to the blessing of whole-hearted service for God. The character of the meeting may be judged by the fact that while now the Young People were glorying with down-right gladness, "sing Hallelujah, sing Hallelujah, glory Hallelujah!"

A little later they were singing de- "Ah, Thy feet I fall; yield Thee up my all." And in this spirit

WINNIPEG COUNCIL

THE COMMISSIONER LEADS DAY OF LASTING BLESSING WITH CITY'S BRIGHT YOUNG PEOPLE—INSPIRING SINGING, AND SCENES OF SURRENDER AND CONSECRATION.

If there is one branch of Army warfare in which the Commissioner glories more than in another—and do not forget the "it"—it is the Young People's Work. This is clearly seen by the time he gives to the conducting of these special "days" in their interests, days which are becoming so popular in Canada.

For months past the Commissioner has set his heart on meeting the Young People of Winnipeg, which city, unlike Toronto, London, or Hamilton, is so far removed from other Corps that there are practically only the four city Corps to draw upon in this connection.

He accordingly left Toronto on Thursday, April 18th, accompanied by the Chief Secretary and Adjutant DeBrow, the company being rejoined on arrival in Winnipeg by Lieut.-Colonel Turner, Brigadier Hargrave, and Major DesBrisay, who were already in the West in the interests of their respective Departments.

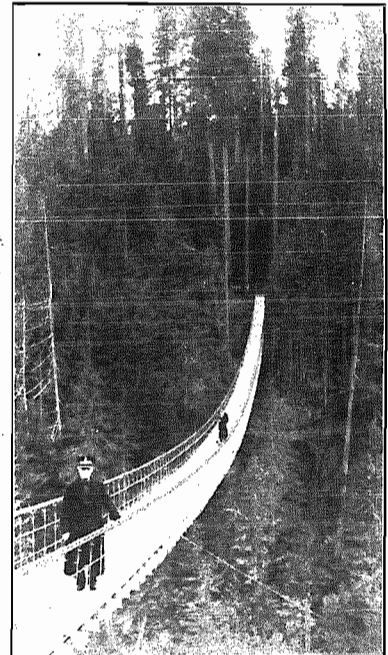


Photo by Brigadier Green. Colonel Bullard on the Capilano Bridge Two Hundred Feet Above the Canyon, Vancouver, B. C.

the second session elapsed. "I am sure we are going to have a wonderful time, so sure, that I could even now join in singing the Doxology," the Commissioner had said first thing in the morning. It was in a similar spirit of faith that he launched the last meeting.

"Too much to Thee I cannot give. Oh, the blessing that came with the singing of this first song! Hearts were touched, and impressions made for eternity. A spiritual hunger and thirst had been created. The few moments of silent prayer that followed gave an opportunity for self-examination—God's will was afterwards clearly defined by the Commissioner. How plainly did

gan to come to God, to make a complete surrender, to seek the blessing of God, to offer for the Corps Godship, Soldiership, or Officership all with a view to becoming more useful in the service of their Lord and Master. In all the all there were sixty-five young men and women thus seeking God.

By the sight before him, the Commissioner could not but feel amazed for all the thought and anxiety this day had involved. How his heart rejoiced! In the closing moments, the Chief Secretary gave a final word to those who had come forward, as well as to all present.

Staff-Captain Peacock, who worked very hard for the success of the Council, and whose heart was glad in the success attained, thanked the Commissioner on behalf of the Young People, and invited him to return for another day in the near future, a suggestion that called forth a spontaneous outburst of approval. The Commissioner thanked all the Officers for their help, their faith, and their prayer, which he felt sure had been a great factor in making the day so full of blessing and usefulness.

Colonel Bullard

Conduces Interesting Gatherings at Cranbrook and Fernie, B. C.

The Colonel's illustrated lecture on India, Japan, and Korea was very much appreciated at Cranbrook, writes S. J. H. The Methodist Church was kindly put at our disposal, and the Rev. W. E. Dunham presided over the meeting. Solos

A dollar and a quarter will provide a free breakfast for 250 poor children.

were rendered by Mr. Cameron and Mrs. Chapman. The Rev. W. H. Thompson was also present. We feel that much good has been done by the Colonel's visit, the closing of the foreign mission field being brought before us in a very striking manner.

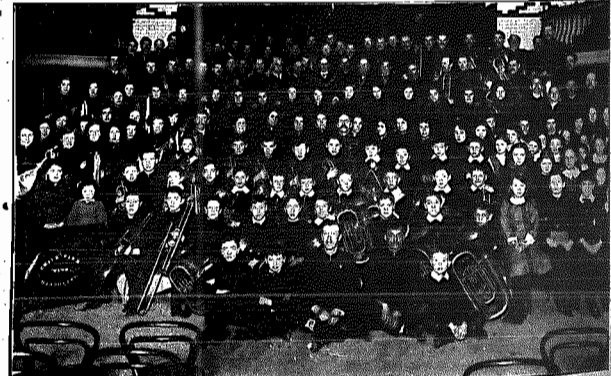
While in the city, the Colonel had the pleasure of looking over the Cranbrook Young Men's Club, which has recently been opened, and where a good work is being done. The Colonel was entertained by Mr. W. B. McFarlane.

On the following day, the Colonel visited Fernie. A goodly number assembled to hear the lecture, writes E. H., and several were heard to say that it was the best of its kind they had ever heard. It was an education to many to learn of the extensive work that is being done by The Army in other lands. We cannot help but admire those who give themselves up for Foreign Service. The Colonel was entertained by Mr. W. B. McFarlane, and although we cannot all become mis-

Self-Denial Week is a great opportunity for you to do something practical to extend the Kingdom of God—make the most of it!

sionaries, we can help the cause in other ways.

Much credit is due to Brother Smith for the way in which he worked in disposing of tickets for the Corps' meeting. He sold forty-eight tickets, which is all the more noteworthy as he has only recently taken his stand in The Army's ranks. The local magistrate was so pleased to hear that Brother Smith had joined The Army that he purchased a ticket from our comrade, though he had not before thus favoured The Army.



The Musical Portion of the Chalk Farm Corps, London, England. Including the Senior Band, Senior Songster Brigade, Junior Band, Junior Songsters and Mandolin Band.

Captain Cranwell and Lieutenant Ricker Wedded by Lieut.

Dovercourt Club was crowded on Tuesday, April 22nd, when the marriage of Capt. James Cranwell and Lieut. Minnie Ricker was conducted by Lieut.-Col. Chandler. The bridegroom has been stationed in the Toronto Division (of which the Colonel is the Commander) for some time, but the bride's service as an Officer has been limited to the Maritime Provinces. However, the fact that she entered the Field from Dovercourt Corps was sufficiently interesting to attract a large crowd of soldiers and friends to the wedding.

Staff-Captain Bloss gave out the opening song, and then Ensign Adams prayed. Captain Dow, the Lieutenant's co-worker, was the first to speak, and she referred happily to the fourteen months they had spent together. Captain Hood, speaking for Captain Cranwell, recalled pleasant days in the Training College, and Brother Moffat, of Rhodes Avenue, spoke of the Captain's character and work while stationed for a short time at that Corps. He also gave some helpful advice to the young couple. Then Colonel Chandler performed the ceremony.

Messages of congratulations were read from Major Taylor, of the St. John Division, Brigadier-General of the Training College, and other Officers and friends. Captain and Mrs. Cranwell gave brief, but convincing testimonies, and Colonel Chandler, on behalf of the Officers of the Toronto Corps, wished the Captain and his wife a long and successful career in the Army.

The Dovercourt Band and Songsters rendered good service during the evening.

Captain and Mrs. Cranwell are now in command of Lindsay Corps, where the former was stationed before his marriage.

Captain Cranwell came out of Hamilton, and entered the Training College in September, 1908. His first appointment was Dunnville; then came Brampton, Rhodes Avenue, Chester, Hallowell, Newmarket, Oshawa, Newmarket again, and Lindsay, where he is now stationed.

Mrs. Captain Cranwell (formerly Lieutenant Ricker) is of Canadian birth, and came out of Dovercourt Corps, Toronto. She entered the Training College in October, 1910, and her first appointment was at St. Stephen, N. B. Then followed St. John V., St. John II., Carleton, Kentville, St. John II. again, and Sussex.

HAD LOST EVERYTHING.

More Drumhead Conversations at Cadets' Meetings.

The Training College Cadets (men) are still holding their usual open-air meeting in the downtown districts of Toronto on Tuesday nights, and have had a most remarkable drumhead conversions. One man who came out recently had been spoken to by an Officer in a meeting, but would not yield. On this particular Tuesday night, he passed by the Cadets' open-air meeting, was halted by the singing and music, and later stepped into the ring and gave his heart to God. He said in his testimony that he had lost everything in his riotous living, but believed that he was rich again, and found Jesus.

Three of the men who have similarly sought salvation had been staying at the Army's Metropole in Toronto.

On Tour in Newfoundland

INTERESTING LETTER FROM BRIGADIER MOREHEN—AWAKENING AT GARNISH—FIVE DAYS ICEBOUND—EXPERIENCES OF A DIVISIONAL COMMANDER IN VISITING HIS CORPS.

We are permitted to take the following interesting extracts from one of Brigadier Morehen's recent letters to the Commissioner:—

"In my recent travels around, I have had some wonderful experiences, including that of being icebound for five days in going to visit the Corps on the southern shore. I arrived at Fortune on the Sunday morning. We had very good meetings during the day, and an ingathering of five souls in the evening. This was a good break, and Ensign and Mrs. Canning are full of expectation for an awakening."

"On Monday and Tuesday I was at Grand Bank. Here a beautiful work has been going on for some days. Adjutant Stickland arranged several meetings for the children, in connection with which about eighty sought the Saviour. The spirit of revival then spread to the parents, and a good number, specially of

ed Grand Beach, twelve miles from Grand Bank, our horse gave out, and we were compelled to get another to take us on to Garnish.

"We reached the journey's end at 4.30. Captain Barry and Cadet Barter were delighted to see us, and the Captain was full of hope that in connection with them the awakening, they had been praying for so long would commence. Her faith was rewarded. Several seekers came to the Mercy Seat, and I received a telegram from the Captain a few days ago, saying that in fourteen days they had had ninety-six souls at the 'Penitent-form.' Hallelujah!"

"After two days' meetings here I left for Barrie, a distance of twenty-two miles. It was a bitterly cold day, but Ensign and Mrs. Tuck



Our Front Page Picture shows the Bandman at his best; sometimes, however, like other strikers, he makes mistakes. A. A. "The little masters" tackle "The Great Masters." As for the Songsters in 3, might they not more frequently help to sing sinners into salvation—but not in that stiff, set way, Mr. Arrivals—and, a wouldn't it be nice to see them taking a more prominent part in the open-air work?

men, have been saved. "From this Corps I drove across country, twenty-four miles on a slide, to Laminie, my purpose being to cheer the Officers and conduct a Salvation meeting. It is a small Corps, but Captain Pitcher and Lieutenant Martin are bravely holding on with a little Company of Soldiers. We had an excellent meeting, and one soul at the Mercy Seat."

"The following day, Wednesday, we had a long and hard journey across the country, a distance of forty-two miles. We left Laminie at six o'clock in the morning, on the slide. We arrived at Grand Bank at ten o'clock, took some rest, and were along again at eleven at eleven, making our way to Garnish. A gale blew up, accompanied by a snowstorm, but we drove through it, but just before we reached

Grand Bank, we were stopped by a boat to put us ashore in the bay. It was blowing very hard, and there was only one man in the boat who had courage enough to let us over. It required a long time to open sailboat for us, and we were open sailboat, and during some part of the journey the water came over our foreheads, but hanging on my plaid and sou'wester, I took my seat here. The Soldiers sailed with us, and we had a profitable meeting."

"The following morning we left Chance Cove. We were only a few miles, and then had a change of eight miles to walk. Captain Mayo and Cadet Harris were with us, and the evening we got to see us. And yet even with this general knowledge, it is difficult for us to form a true conception of the vastness of this need. Too Easily Satisfied."

"I am constantly speaking of the triumphs of missionary work; we cannot but praise God for these victories. But I always speak in this way with some feeling of doubt with regard to the expediency of my doing so, because while it may give just cause for thankfulness, yet at the same time, it may create a totally erroneous impression, and the measure of satisfaction which is given by these records of victory won may be counteracted by the facts. It is certainly not gratifying when the description of what is being done leads to complacency and contentment that result in indifference, instead of leading to increasing self-sacrificing effort to assist the work of The Army."

"For example: We must thank God for the four millions of people who are now worshipping the true God within our great East Indian Dependencies; for the glorious work being wrought beneath our own flag; for the two thousand Officers and thousands of Soldiers and adherents; and for the ever-widening extent, the many varied phases, and the marvellously successful nature of our work."

"And yet, what is it all when we think of

THE NEED AND THE CALL.

Voices from Distant Lands.

In his article on "The Need of the Heathen World," Colonel Bullard speaks of the work accomplished in compassion with the opportunity. To those on the spot the need must appeal far more powerfully than anything we at a distance can imagine. A few days ago, for example, a young woman, Miss Leslie May, Douman, of Philadelphia, U. S. A., returned from three years' missionary service in famine-stricken India with her mind a complete wreck.

The young woman was met by a group of loving friends, but she had no sign of recognition for them. Her mind had been sapped by the scenes of horror and the personal hardships she had undergone during the great famine last summer.

What an opportunity we have of helping to lighten the heavy burdens of our comrades on the missionary field!

Coming back to the terrible condition of the people who are still in heathen darkness, the daily papers recently contained the following gruesome story of tortures inflicted by the Yagui Indians upon captive Mexicans:

"Fifteen Mexicans, men, women, and children, were captured by the Indians a few miles north of Guaymas, and killed by tortures. The captives' eyes were gouged out, the soles and heels of their feet were stripped of skin. Then even to the children tortures were heaped to walk over beds of cactus thorns."

Railery is a mode of speaking in favour of one's wit at the expense of another's.

THE NEED OF THE HEATHEN WORLD

By COLONEL BULLARD.

[Colonel Bullard writes especially of the urgent call of the Far East—India, China, Japan, and Korea—and long service in Asia qualifies him to speak of the needs of those nations with undoubted authority.—Ed.]

The great population—a fifth of the entire human race—over three hundred millions! And especially when we remember that this huge population is increasing by more than a million every year, it will be seen that the annual number of converts is insignificant.

The contemplation of this fact alone cannot but cause a feeling of heart-oppression in all who sincerely desire to see Christ's universal reign.

China Is Still Waiting.

Then there is China, that great Republic of mystery and darkness, containing a quarter of the world's population. Four hundred millions—the figures stagger the imagination. And yet among these teeming millions there are only one hundred and fifty thousand Christians, and our operations are limited to a single Rescue Home and Corps at Dairen, and these only for the benefit of the Japanese in that port.

It will be known that one of the last matters that occupied the thoughts of our late revered leader before his transition was the establishment of The Army Work among the millions of that great nation. Limited resources did not permit of his seeing the realization of his earnest wish, but Salvationists the world over, knowing this, cannot but share these aspirations and make what sacrifices they can to hasten the fulfilment of this desire.

China's imperative need is made all that more urgent by the fact of the recent change in the form of government, and the establishment of the Republic has given us entrance to every part of that great nation.

The noble Christian Church ought to rise and by a united, self-sacrificing effort advance to seize this unprecedented opportunity. But

nothing is being done at all commensurate with the vastness of the need.

The Army ought to be there to share in this great advance, and to reap the full advantage that is to be gained by the establishment of our work simultaneously with the development of the nation under the new conditions.

The great awakening in Korea is cause for intense thankfulness. In view of this outpouring of God's spirit and the general trend of national thought and development, those on the spot, who are most capable of judging, are convinced that Korea will be the first land in the East to become a Christian nation.

It is gratifying that we are there and that our position and prospects are so promising, but we certainly ought to be prepared to make any sacrifice in order that we may strengthen the hands of our comrades who are so devotedly shouldering the heavy responsibilities of this great work.

The Call of Africa. There is the whole continent of Africa. Hitherto inaccessible regions are now being opened, and yet there are only approximately one hundred and fifty thousand Christians among the many races which comprise the millions of its population. The success of our efforts among several of these races should be an incentive to greater personal sacrifice, so that the Army may be enabled to advance to greater conquest.

Without adding other nations, those already mentioned constitute two-thirds of the entire human race.

Can we look upon these millions, sinking in the great ocean of heathendom, and fail to do our utmost for their salvation? The Macedonian cry, "Come over and help us," arises from these Christless millions. What shall your response? Self-Denial Week gives you an opportunity of showing in a practical manner your real sympathy with these multitudes in their deep and crying need.



One of the industries by which The Salvation Army is helping the once friendless and fallen to become useful in the community. The Self-Denial Effort helps to maintain and extend this good work.

WOMEN HONOURED IN CHRISTIAN LANDS.

Speaking of Christianity and womanhood, "The Sunday at Home" says that of ancient people, it was the Hebrews alone who honoured women. There are two women in the long list of Greek and Roman sovereigns, but among the Hebrews, Miriam, Deborah, and Esther held

the fate of the people in their hands. What honour is paid in the Testament to Rebecca and Rachel, Ruth and Hannah; in the Gospels to the Virgin Mary, Mary and Martha of Bethany, Mary Magdalene, and the Syrian women, the Acts, to Dorcas, Lydia, and Priscilla!

To-day (it continues) even after three millenniums, the position of women in the East is far more de-

graded than it was among the ancient Hebrews. It is only in Christian lands that the career and influence of Frances Willard, Josephine Butler, Mrs. Catherine, and Mrs. Bramwell Booth has been possible.

Character is the one thing that you can put into the shop or into the study, and be sure that the fire is going to burn.

TRAVELLED OVER 7,000 MILES

To Visit Three Corps—Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler's Recent Campaign.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler have just visited three of the most distant Corps in the Toronto Division—Perry Sound, Sault Ste. Marie, and Sudbury.

The first week-end's meetings were at Perry Sound, where Captain Doherty and Lieutenant McGowan are meeting with splendid success.

On the Sunday morning, Mrs. Colonel Chandler lectured in the morning, and on the Monday night, the Colonel presided over a Junior demonstration. Excellent crowds were at all the meetings.

The next day (Tuesday) was spent in travelling to the Soo, where Adjutant and Mrs. Osborne are in charge. They had arranged for a Soldier's tea and music on the arrival of the Divisional Commander on Wednesday, at which there was a good attendance, and the Colonel gave an address on ideal soldiery.

Adjutant and Mrs. Osborne (of the Canadian Corps) have done splendid work since taking charge several months ago, and with the increased opportunities for the prosecution of Army work, have won many new friends for our organization.

On Saturday, the Colonel and Mrs. Chandler left for Sudbury, arriving in time to conduct the night meeting, in which a man who had been a Sergeant in the Salvation Army in Germany, but had backslidden on coming to this country, knelt at the altar and sought pardon.

The Colonel and his wife visited the jail on Sunday morning, and conducted a meeting with the forty-six prisoners. The Baptist minister assisted in the meeting. The Colonel afterwards spoke in the Methodist Church, being most kindly received by the Rev. Mr. Paul. At four o'clock in the afternoon, the Colonel gave an address on The Salvation Army in the Presbyterian Church, the pastor of which, the Rev. Mr. McDonald, is a warm friend of the Army.

At night, our own Hall was crowded, and at the close of the meeting, five men came to the Penitential form. One was the son of a minister. All appeared to get soundly converted.

On Monday night, the Colonel held a charge of a service entitled "The Road to the Kingdom of Ages," which was both effective and deeply spiritual in character.

Throughout the campaign, Mrs. Chandler was busily engaged in visiting the same. The news contained in the report is to the effect that three souls sought salvation on Easter Sunday night. Captain Collier came next, with "English Melodies," which has become a favourite with Canadian Bands. The Temple "boys" did it justice, an occasional lack of cohesion being the only noticeable fault in the playing. Following this, Captain Dodd soloed.

News From the Field

Trout River, N.B.

Captain French, of Bonne Bay, has been in the field; this being his third visit, and on each occasion he has conducted an Army meeting. For similar purposes the Captain has had to travel east and west this year, going as far east as Cow Head, beyond any Corps or Salvationist's home, but he found the people very friendly all along the way. Coming west to Trout River, which is the next port on Bonne Bay, a distance of about ten miles, he travelled over one of the roughest roads in the country. It was very rocky and hilly, and proved very hard on the feet, especially when one wears the Esquimaux skin boots, often worn by travellers in Newfoundland.

Although somewhat wearied from his journey, owing to the roads being so bad, the Captain was soon able to proceed to the Hall, where he conducted the wedding. He did not forget the salvation of souls, and after a banquet was ready to go back to the Hall again, where he conducted a salvation meeting.

Montreal I.

On a recent Thursday night, a backslider came home, and one man came out for consecration. Friday night two sisters volunteered to serve God, and on Saturday night, which by the way, was an old-time, easy-meeting, and was led by Bandsman Gatehouse and Volckirk, two brothers gave themselves to God.

On Saturday night meetings are growing in interest. Two Bandsmen are in charge each week. On Sunday, April 20th, the afternoon and evening meetings were led by Mrs. Major Jennings, assisted by Captain and Mrs. Wright. Captain Wright read the lesson in the afternoon and Mrs. Jennings at night.

Winnipeg III.

On Sunday, April 13th, Captain McGrath led us on all day. The Captain is instructing our Band for ten nights. We are looking for much improvement as a result.

On the following Tuesday night, the meeting was led by the Junior Locals, and two backsliders returned to the fold. One got up and left the Hall, but we prayed that God would bring him back. In a few minutes he returned and gave his heart to God. Both converts have been back to give God the glory. Captain and Mrs. Veigel are leading on.

Calgary II.

The week-end meetings, April 12th and 13th, were conducted by the Bandsman, and says W. G. W. included the farewell of Adjutant Beeson, of the Rescue Home, who has gone to St. John. New Brunswick, and his address was given by several comrades, and an address was presented by the Officers to the Adjutant, as a token of appreciation for the help and blessing she had been to the Corps.

Belle Island, N.B.

We had splendid meetings on April 12th and 13th, and recorded three sinners saved at night. We were very greeted by Staff-Captain Cave, says T. M. L., and his address was given by several comrades, and an address was presented by the Officers to the Adjutant, as a token of appreciation for the help and blessing she had been to the Corps.

French Corps, Montreal.

On a recent Saturday night, at the French Corps in Montreal, we were greatly helped and blessed by the presence of the Montreal I. Bandsman, who style themselves, "Army Star Musicians." Two splendid open-air were held, and for each of the Captains I think they would be hard to beat, says H. C. T. In the Hall, a very interesting programme was rendered, consisting of marches and selections by the party, solos, both vocal and instrumental, also a recitation. After an earnest appeal to the sinners, four came forward and publicly acknowledged their desire to live better lives.

Adjutant Cabrit is in charge, and is ably assisted by her Lieutenant, Sergeant-Major, and the Soldiers.

Hamilton II.

Staff-Captain Arnold conducted the meetings on April 20th and 27th. He was assisted by Captain Clayton, of Divisional Headquarters.

The meetings were made very interesting and profitable by the Staff-Captain's addresses and solos. On Saturday night, there were two surrenders, and on Sunday night, five souls came forward. Ensign Layman took part in the morning meeting, in the Junior meeting, which the Staff-Captain led, five Juniors knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Captain Mortimore and Candidate Johnson were present. The newly-joined Band made its appearance at the Saturday night open-air meeting, and rendered good service during the week-end.

Weychood.

On Sunday last we welcomed Captain Simmons, who will lead us for a short time—thus giving our night meeting a new impetus. For some time, has been unwell, a chance a recuperate.

Our Saturday night indoor meeting, which has been just started by the Band, promise to be very successful.

The Bandsman have received some of their new instruments, and will air their opinions on his work and his results. He has some new appointments. A professing Salvationist who craves for a position for position.

Dundas.

Brigadier Taylor, of the Training College, Toronto, led the week-end meetings, April 19th and 20th, says E. L. His address on Saturday was presided over by Mr. Wilson, M.P., and there was a good attendance.

Sunday's meetings were very helpful, and the Brigadier's thoughtful, convincing, and logical address were greatly enjoyed. In the afternoon, the subject was "The Training of a Salvation Army Officer." The night meeting was well attended.

East Toronto.

We have recently said goodbye to Sergeant Hubbard, who has been in the field for the last ten months, and who has been a great blessing to the Corps, says M. E. S. We have welcomed Cadet and Mrs. Taylor, also several other new Cadets and Sergeant Walker.

Leamington, Ont.

On April 17th, Major Frank Miller, of the Missionary address here. The Rev. Mr. Walker took the chair. We have welcomed Lieutenant John Ward to assist Captain C. Clark.

SPIRITUAL DECLINE

Some of Its Signs and Some of Its Results.

(By Bandsmaster Ratcliffe, Fens.) Spiritual decline is the root cause of much unpleasantness and discontent which one finds in some of our Bands, and although I myself am an Englishman, I must say that I find it in some of the Bands from our Old Country Bandsman, some of long service, and who ought to be examples to the younger and weaker Bandsman, and a great help to the Bandsmaster.

I have played in one or two Bands in Canada (during my nine years' residence here), and I have seen frequently noted the causes of spiritual decline creeping over some of our Bandsman. For instance, some of them are very unwilling to adapt themselves to the Canadian way of doing things—a way which, perhaps, only a little different to the methods of the Old Land. They would be none the worse if they cheerfully, and without murmuring, accepted the method of the "stick at it" every time, giving rise to a bad spirit in themselves, and causing their comrades who have been on the ground for many years to doubt the truth of their testimony—if they have one!

Some will say: "When I was a So-and-so's position, I used to be a good deal of a man, and my work was good." Oh, when I was Band-Secretary (or something else), I kept my books just so. This thing never occurred while I had the position. And so on. They are all very good for errors of detail, which a right spirit would overlook in the error in its anxiousness to help in the accomplishment of the end, whereas they are not.

I think that Blind Mark's words would be very appropriate to this case:—

"Leave your house in Grumble Street. Satisfaction Square—That's the place where you should be. All are happy there."

To my mind, it would be much wiser—in fact, much more Christian-like—if Bandsman would seek to help and encourage a newly-appointed Local Officer, and not air their opinions on his work and his results. He has some new appointments. A professing Salvationist who craves for a position for position.

Continued on Page 13.

S-D. TARGET SMASHED.

First News of Victory from the East.

(By Wire) St. John (N.B.), April 20. We have had wonderful success with our Self-Denial target, and our two policemen were necessary to control the crowds. One man was "moved on" twice, but came back. The Spirit of God was striving with him, but later on a sign not soon to be forgotten in South Edmonton, was witnessed, namely, a man at the drumhead. Tears streamed down his face; he could not understand how it was that God could pardon a poor sinner like him. Another soul sought pardon during the week.

South Edmonton, Alta.

We had a good number of Soldiers on Saturday night, April 19th, for our usual Saturday night open-air. Large crowds of intelligent listeners lined both sides of the street, and our two policemen were necessary to control the crowds. One man was "moved on" twice, but came back. The Spirit of God was striving with him, but later on a sign not soon to be forgotten in South Edmonton, was witnessed, namely, a man at the drumhead. Tears streamed down his face; he could not understand how it was that God could pardon a poor sinner like him. Another soul sought pardon during the week.

Gananogue, Ont.

We had with us on April 19th, Brigadier Rawling and Staff-Captain Walton, who conducted an interesting meeting in the presence of a well-filled Hall. Says T. H. The service was very helpful, and the one knelt at the Mercy Seat for salvation.

Next Week!

China Waiting for the Army—next week's "War Cry" will publish some reflections and observations by our new recruit, who is now in North China.

FAREWELL TO TORONTO.

Ensign and Mrs. Marshall Say Good-Bye—Adjutant and Mrs. Cornish and Capt. Nicholson Welcome.

On Wednesday, April 23rd, at a tea held in the Temple Band-room at Territorial Headquarters, Ensign and Mrs. Marshall and family farewelled for Vancouver, and Adjutant and Mrs. Cornish and Captain Nicholson.



Ensign and Mrs. Marshall, Adjutant and Mrs. Cornish, and Capt. Nicholson.

Who has made a creditable increase in his "War Cry" order, is therefore entitled to this cut.

Ensign and Mrs. Marshall, Adjutant and Mrs. Cornish, and Capt. Nicholson were welcomed to Toronto, on Sunday, April 27th, by the Toronto Staff-Bandsman, who presided over the tea and the subsequent meeting.

Many genuine expressions of regret at the departure of the Ensign and his wife were voiced by various Officers of the Men's Social Department.

Mrs. Major Fraser (who arranged the dainty supper) spoke on behalf of the women Officers present, and Adjutant Haskirk, for the Industrial side of things. Mrs. Ensign and Staff-Captain McAmmond also gave short addresses and fittingly recognized the work of the Ensign and his wife.

Ensign Marshall, in replying, said that he felt sure he would always be found doing this; for that Scriptural injunction formed the last words his father said to him when, years ago, he left the Old Land to come to Canada. He was sure that in going to Vancouver, one of the most distant points from Headquarters, his leaders could depend on him to uphold The Army's principles.

Adjutant Corroish and Captain Nicholson also spoke briefly of their pleasure at coming to Toronto once more, and expressed their desire to do the greatest possible use in their new appointments. Lieut.-Colonel Rees and Major Fraser heartily welcomed the newcomers, and wished Ensign and Mrs. Marshall God-speed.

Toronto Bandsmen's Council

(Continued from Page 9.)

work of their Corps, and, beyond doubt, his wise counsel will long be a source of inspiration to them.

Between the afternoon and evening sessions, the Commissioner took tea in the Staff Band's room with the Bandsmasters and Deputy-Bandsmasters. Over the tables he spoke faithfully to them of their responsibilities for their men, and was very pleased with the deep sincerity of their response to his words.

In the evening Mrs. Brigadier Adby led the company to God in prayer, and the Brigadier sang a song of the soul's resolve faithfully to follow the Master, Brigadier Potter read a Psalm—The Lord of Hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge—and the Commissioner expressed the hearty thanks of the Council to Lieut.-Colonel Chandler and Staff-Captain Bloss for the arrangements for the day.

THE COUNCIL FESTIVAL.

The Bandsman's Day, which the Commissioner conducted in Toronto on Sunday, April 27th, was made similar to the great Bandsman's Council held in London, England, every year, by the introduction of a musical festival, which was held on the Saturday night, and was presided over by Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, the Divisional Commander.

From the Bandsman's point of view, in numbers and in playing, the gathering was a success, but the crowd was somewhat disappointing, probably on account of the wet night. However, the gallery of the

Rivendale Band. They essayed "The Call to War" and did very well, although we have heard them play better. The solo euphonium showed great taste and skill in his solo and cadenza, and deserves much credit. A piano solo by Adjutant Harry Green was an anticipated item on the programme; indeed, no up-to-date programme of this character would have been complete without it. Then Toronto I. Band came on with "The Trumpeter" march. The Band, which is under the leadership of Bandsman Stanley, of the Staff Bandsman) has often been re-



Some of the Officers attending the Staff-Captain Combs, Mrs. Major Taylor, the Chief Secretary, and Major Taylor. Lieut.-Colonel Rees stands behind the Chief Secretary.

ferred to in our "Band Chat" columns, and its merits were well brought out in the spicing rendering of this march. The new recruits, players were, one could see, trained to watch every movement of their leader's hat, and their precision was due to a little comment. Well done, Bandsman. One of the pieces which have become popular with the people of the city was "The Old Land," sung by the Staff Band Male Choir. And its popularity is evidently not decreasing, judging by the applause on this occasion. The Temple Band came next, with "English Melodies," which has become a favourite with Canadian Bands. The Temple "boys" did it justice, an occasional lack of cohesion being the only noticeable fault in the playing. Following this, Captain Dodd soloed.

Dovercourt's fine combination gave a soulful reading of "My Keeper," the soloists displaying no little skill and sympathy in the rendering of this beautiful selection. One can easily forgive the Band towards the close, they fell off the even balance which they held throughout the piece, Lieutenant Harding Rees sang "The Veteran" and then the Liger Staff Band, which was not at full strength, played "Old Times" selection. Their pluck was most commendable, but quite characteristic, however, of their Bandsman, Brother Harp. The singing by the United Bands of "Joy in The Salvation Army" was a stirring item, as well as interesting, on account of the novel way in which it was sung. Each of the Bands was assigned several lines, and they vied with each other in singing them.

Lippincott Street, a Band of no great size nor pretense, did very well with "My Guide" selection, the good effects of which, however, were discounted by the fact that several of the instruments were out of tune.

The Staff Band closed the programme with a splendid interpretation of the festival arrangement of "Lead, Kindly Light," a Staff Band "touchstone." Throughout, the Band, led by Captain Myers, played with musically skill, and in the running bass passages at the close, scored something of a triumph.

Brigadier Potter, the Staff Band Leader, assisted Colonel Chandler in presiding over the gathering. Adjutant Hanagan, for the cause forementioned, was prevented from

leading the Staff Band, which provided the music at the Bandsman's Council on the Sunday, and consequently Captain Myers took the baton.

The Editor of "The War Cry" acknowledges the receipt of a rhymed report by "J. Dawe," of Clarke's Beach, Newfoundland, but regrets that it is not possible to print the same. The news contained in the report is to the effect that three souls sought salvation on Easter Sunday night. Captain Collier

THE PROMOTION OF A VETERAN

BROTHER ROBERT VERRAL, OF LISGAR STREET CORPS, TORONTO, CALLED UP HIGHER AFTER THIRTY YEARS' SERVICE AS A SALVATION SOLDIER.

contribution at the Mercy Seat in the old Richmond Street Hall.

From that happy day till the day he went home, Brother Verral was a humble and grateful follower of Christ and a faithful and enthusiastic Soldier in The Salvation Army.

He was never very conspicuous at the front, but he was not a man who would shirk his duty. He was content to do the tasks for which he received no applause, as Colonel Gaskin put it at the Memorial service. "He was like the gas-worker, who toils and sweats at the furnace in order that there may be light in people's homes, yet he once scarce ever thinks of the toil—he is out of sight."

"Thus it was with Brother Verral—happy to be a doorkeeper in the house of his God, to go from door to door collecting for the cause he loved, or to visit the poor and the sick—ready to do anything in order that the work might go on. When occasion demanded, however, he was just as ready to speak in public, and his testimonies were sought and valued by those to whom they were by his consistent life at home and in business."

For many years it had been his desire to see a larger and more suitable hall erected for the Corps, and when a scheme was finally launched for this purpose he volunteered to give and collect one thousand dollars for it. The last few years of his life, it may be said, were practically devoted to this purpose, and it became an axiom at the Corps that the work of Brother Verral was his collecting book.

During his last illness, the Corps held an open-air service outside his house. He was a very impressive figure, and he sang, the song that had brought him to God, "Jesus, keep me near the cross." Then, from his bedroom window, he gave what was practically his last public testimony.

On Sunday afternoon the funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Cooper. There was a large attendance, and it was a very impressive and heart-searching time. During the progress of the service a sister who came out to the Penitent-form only two weeks ago and found salvation, suddenly collapsed owing to grief at the death of her friend. She was taken into a house near by, and later on to the hospital, but, we regret to say, died the way.

The Memorial service for Mrs. Keeler was conducted that same night by Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper, and seven sons came to the Mercy Seat.

Malcolm Maidment, Shamblers' Cove, Nfld.

Death has removed from the home of Brother and Sister Maidment, of Shamblers' Cove, their youngest son, Malcolm (James C. C.). He was only eighteen years of age, but had suffered long with consumption. He went to be with Jesus on March 15th. He was dearly loved by all who knew him, and the sad news of his passing has cast a gloom over the place.

When dying he was asked if he would go to God, he answered, "No! I want to go home to be with Jesus, out of my pain and suffering." He asked to see his brothers

testimony. He spoke of his conversion, thirty years ago, and of the grace that had given him since he met that time to follow in the footsteps of his Master.

He had the joy during his life of leading many souls to the Saviour, and right up to his last he taught to his little ones the way to God. Two days before he died, when a number of his relatives were gathered together in his room, he asked them to promise him before he passed away that they would serve God. And greatly to the joy of his heart six of them knelt around the bed and got converted.

Adjutant Johnson, the Corps Officer, was with him to the last, and says that a beautiful, heavenly smile illumined Brother Verral's face as his soul left its temporary home for the heavenly mansions. It was as though he had caught a glimpse of that other world.

The funeral service was conducted by Brigadier Taylor, first at the house, and then at the City Hall. It was attended by a crowd of at least six hundred people, including the members of the Orange Lodge, to which our departed Brother belonged. Major Moore read a portion of Scripture and Sister Mrs. Humphries soloed.

A message of sympathy from Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, the Divisional Officer, was sent away on tour at the time, was then read by Staff-Captain Bliss, Adjutants Cornish, Hoddinott, Cameron, and Johnstone each spoke, saying a tribute to the life and work of Brother Verral.

To Adjutant Hoddinott he had said, "I'm glad I've done some work for God. I can look back and say that I've done my duty and I have no regrets."

On Sunday night, April 21st, a Memorial service was conducted at the City Hall by Colonel Gaskin. The place was packed to the doors, many

and sisters, and pledged with them to seek salvation. He did not fear doing any more than going to sleep, and he rejoiced in the last.

White friends were singing his favourite hymn, "I am biding in Time," he passed peacefully away. We are believing that his prayers for his relatives are going to be answered.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Oxford, and was very impressive. Quite a large crowd attended, among them being the members of the Britannia Lodge, of which our comrade was a member. They sang at the graveside, "Home, sweet home."

Our sympathy is extended to his dear father and mother and all the bereaved ones.

Sister Mary Miles, Ellison, Nfld.

On April 8th, God called from our Corps (says R. F. Cole) a faithful soldier in the person of Sister Mary Miles, at the age of forty-three years. For a long time she was laid aside, yet she always bore a bright testimony to the power of God. The children will miss her very much, as she was once Junior Sergeant-Major, and took a great interest in the little ones.

The last song she was heard to sing, "I want to go home to be with Jesus, out of my pain and suffering." The day before she died

people being unable to gain admittance at all. Mrs. Gaskin prayed feelingly at the beginning of the meeting that God would comfort the bereaved ones. The speakers were: Mrs. Staff-Captain Burrows, Adjutant Cornish, and Adjutant Johnson, who each referred very touchingly to their relations with the deceased and the effect his good example had made on them.

Colonel Gaskin gave a powerful address from the words, "His rest



His Last Testimony in the Open-air.

shall be glorious," and during the prayer meeting four persons knelt at the Mercy Seat, including two relatives of the late Brother Verral.

It might be interesting to note that Brother Verral took part in the Fenian Raid campaign when he was a young man. He is survived by his widow, five sons, and a daughter. There are also left twenty-one grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved ones and we pray that God will comfort and sustain them.

Next week we hope to publish some memories of Brother Verral from those who knew and loved him for many years.

she said, "I will lay down my Bible; I have just finished reading it through."

On Wednesday, April 8th, the funeral service was conducted at the Salvation Army Hall by Captain Woodland. It was largely a testimonial. From there we went to the Salvation Army cemetery where we laid to rest the remains of our departed sister to await the Resurrection morn.

ARE SUPPORTING THREE ORPHANS.

Those who are interested in The Army's Foreign Missionary Work will find a very charming article in this week's "Young Soldier" under the heading, "How a Western Young People's Corps is doing a very practical work by supporting three orphans in India." The picture of the three little orphans will surely be a powerful plea for other Corps to attempt something along the same lines.

Halleybury.

Stirring meetings were conducted on Sunday, April 20th by Lawrence, of Cobalt, assisted by Sergeant and Sister Hill. The morning meeting was a spiritual feast; the Envoy had evidently given a great amount of practice must have been the way of doing all things well. So if a Ban-Isman is trained to put his best into his instrument, he must, I should think, acquire the habit of

International News

A great demonstration is to be conducted in the Royal Albert Hall, London, this month by The General. Among the stirring events which will, beyond doubt, make it a memorable gathering, are the acceptance of one hundred Missionary Officers for India and other lands, the dedication of three hundred new Officers, and the presentation of colours to fifty new Corps.

The Territorial Leaders and Chief Secretaries from most of the Continental countries will be present at this demonstration, and will afterwards take part in an important Council to be conducted by The General.

We learn with regret of the death of Captain Ruth Maardberg, the daughter of Major Maardberg, of Sweden, whose life story was briefly in the "War Cry." The Captain was lying ill in Stockholm.

Whist at Gibraltar Lieut.-Colonel Emerson conducted the military parade service on Sunday morning in the Wesleyan Church.

Captain Mary Booth, who are pleased to learn, continues to make good progress, although she is not fully recovered. Her father has given her permission to do some public work.

We regret to hear of the death of another old friend of The Army and our late General, Mr. Schindler, formerly of Basle, Switzerland. Our late General was repeatedly the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Schindler at their Swiss home.

The New Zealand Congress will be held in June at Wellington. It will be conducted by Commissioner Richards, and will include Councils for Divisional, Field, and Local Officers, Bandmen and Songsters, and Soldiers. Large public gatherings will also be held.

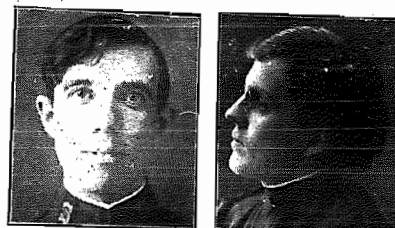
A ten-story building has recently been secured in the centre of the Bowery district, New York. It was opened on April 10th, the late General's birthday, by Mr. Maardberg, as a Memorial Hotel for workmen. It has 634 rooms, one-half of which have outside windows.

Lieut.-Colonel Charles Miles has received his appointment as Young People's Secretary for the Western Territory of the United States.

In the will of the late Miss Emery important bequests are made to The Army's Foreign Work. Some \$100,000 being left for our work among women and girls in India, China, Japan, and Africa. The General's heart has been glorified in this help towards the realization of his hopes for the Foreign Field.

A new Division, to be known by the name of The Potteries, has been created in England, and Brigadier Herbert Barrett has been appointed to take command. Major John Brown is promoted Brigadier, and Colonel John Sandford is promoted to the command of the Eastern Division.

Rapid progress is being made with the erection of the Danish Training College, "The Dan's Memorial," The Army's Founder.



Captain and Mrs. Cranwell (See Page 6.)

"THEY WERE AS ONE"

AN INSPIRING ARTICLE FOR BANDESMAN AND SONGSTERS—THE BEST FOR THE HIGHEST.

Much is being said, and much is being done, in The Army today with regard to our Bands becoming more efficient in the rendering of their music, says a correspondent who signs himself "Earlscourt." And it must be gratifying to Salvationists and outsiders alike to note the remarkable strides that are being made by our Bands.

Sir Frederick Bridge, the great organist, recently hearing one of our prominent Army Bands play on the streets in Chester, England, said, "These people have some fine setting to their music." But we frequently hear the question—"Is this improved playing by our men conducive to a deeper sense of our religious encouragement and duties?"

For the encouragement of Bandmasters and Bandmen, and to help our doubtful friends to realize the importance of the need of good playing. Let us remember—

First, that Bands played a very important part in the worship of God for many years before Christ came to earth. The Army was used of God to revive this custom as well as many others, which had long been neglected by the churches.

In their chief feasts the Israelites realized it, and their instruments, in their worship, music was a prominent feature. And in their praise service, too, the bands and the singers led the singing of God's praises.

Secondly—The very best was put into their playing, which means that a great amount of practice must have been the way of doing all things well. So if a Ban-Isman is trained to put his best into his instrument, he must, I should think, acquire the habit of

doing his best in all he does, including his religious duties.

Turn to 2 Chronicles 5:13, and you can read about one of those great praise meetings. A band of two hundred men took part, and there were many singers, and the report of that great assembly is summed up in four words:—

"They were as one." What a magnificent blending of voices and instruments it must have been! How subdued and sweet the sound must have been, and how the people must have sung!

Oh, the voices that have become quiet in our Halls to-day. Why should this be? Surely we cannot remain quiet. Let instruments and voices blend in their praises, so that it shall be said of us—"They are as one."

How charming it is to listen to a body of Bandmen playing in sympathy, all striving to make the whole sound as one, organ-like volume. What was the outcome of that grand playing and singing? It was not the mere crotchets and quavers—no, it came out in mighty volume, for "His mercy endureth for ever."

The players felt it, the singers realized it, and raised their voices, and it resounded again and again, "For His mercy endureth for ever," until the "house was filled with the Presence of Almighty God."

If as Bandmen we only train ourselves to do things in the very best way, ignoring those who say, "Oh, it is a hard nowadays," or "There's too much Band," etc., then we shall see more of our Halls becoming too small, and our Mercy Seats the scene of many greater victories.

In conclusion, let us remember to be "As one."



Captain Edwards and Lieutenant Sandford, of Kenora. Whose "War Cry" order has been increased. These cuts will be sent to them.

Calgary Campaign

Colonel Bullard Leads Sunday's Meetings—Six Appeals for Salvation.

ENTHUSIASM FOR SELF-DETRIAL.

(By wire)

Colonel Bullard and Major McLean have been with us for the weekend.

On Sunday morning the Colonel gave a practical heart-talk. In the afternoon a good crowd listened with interest to his lecture on some of his experiences in foreign lands. Mr. Underwood occupied the chair, manifesting his usual friendly feeling towards The Army. At night, his soul sought the Saviour.

Major McLean visited upon the afternoon, his talk being much enjoyed by the children. Many means are being set on foot for Self-Detrial.

Thomas Burr, Envoy.

TO E. X. WINNIEPEC.

The General duly received your letter. He urges you to place yourself in immediate communication with some Soldier or Army Officer in Winnipeg, or, if you prefer to do so, with Commissioner Rees at the Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto, stating all your difficulty, and at the same time, calling upon yourself, to forgive the sins to which you make reference, and to deliver you from them.

SPIRITUAL DECLINE.

(Continued from Page 10.)

sake, is not fit for any position at all.

When a Bandman is declining spiritually, he is slow to respond to the duties and privileges. He never voluntarily goes to a meeting, and even when called upon seems to be begrudgingly. He is always ten minutes or a quarter of an hour—sometimes even half an hour—late for the open-air meeting or for Band practice. Maybe the Bandmaster calls his hand together to arrange for a service to struggling soldiers. It is his desire that every Bandman should be present. Then there is this "declining" Bandman, who, at an excursion even before the Bandmaster has hardly finished speaking.

"Oh, I have something else on for that night," he says. And I have noticed that it is generally the same man (or men) every time. Of course, with this Bandman, one can always find an excuse, even being present—and strictly on time. It is going to be of temporal benefit to him—other things, he says. Knowledge, Brethren, these things should not be so. And the remedy is to:—

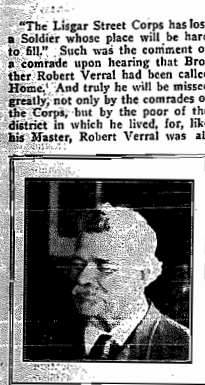
"Take another look at the Cross of Calvary."

Take another dip in the precious Blood."

Then spiritual decline will cease and growth will take its place.

Among the Cadets who have just entered the New York Training College is Annie Sowton, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Sowton, of India.

"The War Cry" regrets to learn that Sergeant-Major Percie, who has been assisting Adjutant J. T. Tidale in conducting revival meetings at Forester, has been bereaved of his sister. The funeral service was held in the Methodist Church, which was crowded with friends and relatives, and the Rev. Mr. Murchison, preaching tribute to the good life of the daughter. The instrument was made by the



Brother Robert Verral.

waysigning about doing good. Did he hear of any case of distress—he was there on the spot to render what aid he could and also to encourage the aid of the neighbouring storekeepers. And he never failed to secure something substantial for his poorer neighbours, for the storekeepers had great faith in him and gave gladly, knowing that he would be a faithful almoner.

Brother Verral passed away in his seventy-first year. All his life he has resided in Toronto, being engaged in the aid of the neighbouring storekeepers. And he never failed to secure something substantial for his poorer neighbours, for the storekeepers had great faith in him and gave gladly, knowing that he would be a faithful almoner.

Sister Mrs. Keeler, of Windsor, Ont. After a few weeks' illness (says C. W.), Sister Mrs. Keeler passed away on Thursday afternoon, April 15th, leaving a beautiful testimony to the fact that her faith was in Christ. She had been a Soldier of the Windsor Corps for sixteen



Sister Mrs. Keeler, Windsor, Ont.

years. Though not able to be at the battle front of late, yet she was a faithful and true Soldier, loving and serving God and training a large family.

How the story starts—George Robinson, the small boy, is covered by an acquaintance of the father, who was a soldier in the war. The father, who was a soldier in the war, was a soldier in the war. The father, who was a soldier in the war, was a soldier in the war.

The Boy That Disappeared

A STORY OF THE SALVATION ARMY HELP AND ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT.

By BRIGADIER EILEEN DOUGLAS.
"The Boy That Disappeared" is published by courtesy of the New York "War Cry." We need scarcely add that the Help and Enquiry Department, whose good work the story represents, is also a valued feature of the Canadian Social operations.—Ed.

and with an unfailing smile for all. Hannah often wondered how she kept so tranquil and happy. During the hours she spent by the sick-bed she turned the matter over and over in her mind. At last her curiosity got the better of her one day. "I don't see how you're here all you've had on all these years!" she exclaimed.

Always back to George. Sometimes she thought she was lonely, and needed a friend to lean on, as others leaned on her for help and counsel; again she wished she was "religious," though what difference it could make in her life she could not see. She was just as good as she knew how to be, and had no desire whatever to be anything else. She was just as good as she knew how to be, and had no desire whatever to be anything else.

And thus the years passed and still Hannah Robinson thought, and brooded, and wondered over George. She was a good neighbour, as we have already said, and when gentle old Anne Martin finally took her leave it was Hannah that nursed her to the end. She was neither very old, nor very sick, but her life was the sort that slowly saps the vitality till at last one can no longer go on.

IN TORONTO POLICE COURT.
(Continued From Page 3.)
dier, and a Bondsman, and is doing splendidly. Others call for great faith, much patience, and persevering effort. Some time ago Toronto was excited over a series of daring robberies. It was found that a desperado—
The High Court Judge, however, hesitated over the lad. He had been laid astray, and although his crime was a serious one, it did not seem right to brand him for life as a criminal. The Salvation Army take him in hand, and the Army agreed, although realizing that this

care for the tiny sparrows could surely care for a little boy. He wanted George to be good, too. There was comfort, too, in prayer; if he were alive, she could daily bring him to the Lord; if he were not, why God had him in His keeping.

A few months later another bit of cheer came into Hannah's life. The Lieutenant of the Salvation Army, Green Rivers was far too small a place for an Army Corps, and the energetic Captain in the nearest town gathered it under his spiritual wing, and every week there was an open-air meeting in the village and a cottage meeting afterward.

CHAPTER IV—A WANDERER.
Not for thee the hearth-fire brightens,
Not for thee kind words are spoken!
"Please, sir, you will give me a job?" George looked very anxious as he stood before the door of the house. His three months of waiting had made him a keener judge of human nature than the average ten-year-old boy. Besides, he had just been through a very trying, not to say alarming, experience.

was no simple case, and the young fellow signed an agreement in the presence of the Attorney by which he engaged to hold himself accountable to the Army Police Court Officer, to go where he should be sent, and do as he was told, in default of which he understood he must receive a sentence of twenty-five lashes and five years in prison.

conditions, and it sweetened his heart that our times Canada. The splendid circulation total of \$2000. Congratulations. Major Richter and comrades, Canada also made a record by reaching the 20,000 figure, but we are going to do better than that.

Commissioner Raiton was in Canada last spring, as our readers will remember. His helpful campaign at Montreal IV. included a day's visitation, accompanied by the Commanding Officer, Captain Smith, among the sick and poor and sorrowing in the neighborhood of the Hall. And on returning to the Quarters at the close of their afternoon's work, the Commissioner wrote the following characteristic message in Mrs. Smith's autograph album:—

LADIES' CHIP HATS.
SIZES 4, 5, 6, and 6. Each. \$2.75
LADIES' BEST PEDAL STRAW HATS.
SIZES 4, 5, and 6. Each. \$2.00
LADIES' BONNETS.
Quality 4, sizes 4, 5, and 6. Each. \$2.25
Quality 6, sizes 4, 5, and 6. Each. \$2.25
LADIES' DRESS GOODS.
An excellent piece of Dark Navy Lustre, per yard, net. 60c

"He had grown and altered so. Two years previously I had told him that unless he made up his mind to give up his studies, he would have to report him to the Army Police Court Officer, and he must take his punishment. He now said that he was wearing seriously, and had been going to the Army Police Court Officer, and he must take his punishment. He now said that he was wearing seriously, and had been going to the Army Police Court Officer, and he must take his punishment.

many other notable folk, native and otherwise. "I was announced to speak on 'The Religion of Humanity,'" wrote The General, "but this did not seem to me to be the hour for argument of any description; I felt I was no time for dissipation, I felt I must have something that went straight to the point. So I took 'What must I do with Jesus?' and made it fit into 'The Religion of Humanity' as best I could."

The following characteristic testimony (says "The Social Gazette") was given at an open-air meeting by a Chinese Salvationist: "Man born one time; him die two times. Man born two times; him die one time. I born two times; I die one time. I vely happy." For point and brevity can it be beaten?

to read oneself to sleep is a bad habit, but if you cannot or will not give it up, see that you read the right book. The other evening, after dinner (says a writer in "The Daily Chronicle," London, England) five men were smoking and talking nonsense. There was a business man, a navy captain, a doctor, a soldier, and a journalist. Then, in the midst of frivolity, one asked, "What is your favourite bed-book?" With sudden confession we all said, "The Bible."

Your Opportunity is now to secure an excellent addition to your Library
"Life of General William Booth," by G. S. Raiton. A Remittance of \$3.25 Will Secure a Copy. Address in Canada. Address All orders to the TRADE SECRETARY, James and Albert Streets.

IN THE DEN
once the doctor said quietly, "I always prescribe it, and I always take my own prescription."
Well done, Doc!

And now (says the New York "War Cry") it is the great Sarah Bernhardt who has an appreciative word for the Salvation Army. In an article describing a visit to the Barbary Coast, San Francisco, she says, relative to the Salvationists she saw there: "Well, these singular women, really praiseworthy for their faith and love of well-doing, go from one end of the street to the other and enter all the dives. There, where I was, it was a kind of tavern which was well frequented, but the other places, it appears, are infamous, dreadful, and yet these women go about calmly and untroubled by the sullying influence of those places."

It came to late, so out of date; Alas! so late on Monday!
Please send along its prose and song. Because I love it dearly!— To me each week without a treat Oh, may it come to cheer me!

It is, we fear, only one in a hundred of such friends who would trouble to let the Editor know; but just think of that waiting, yet disappointed company! Who will take pity on them?
Speaking to young ministers in Toronto the other day, Professor Law said:—"No legislation will ever procure for you an eight-hour day. Your work must continue just as long as your physical powers and mental faculties will permit. Guard against slothfulness—the greatest temptation to the minister. You might as well kill yourself as kill time!"

It is, we fear, only one in a hundred of such friends who would trouble to let the Editor know; but just think of that waiting, yet disappointed company! Who will take pity on them?
Speaking to young ministers in Toronto the other day, Professor Law said:—"No legislation will ever procure for you an eight-hour day. Your work must continue just as long as your physical powers and mental faculties will permit. Guard against slothfulness—the greatest temptation to the minister. You might as well kill yourself as kill time!"

It is, we fear, only one in a hundred of such friends who would trouble to let the Editor know; but just think of that waiting, yet disappointed company! Who will take pity on them?
Speaking to young ministers in Toronto the other day, Professor Law said:—"No legislation will ever procure for you an eight-hour day. Your work must continue just as long as your physical powers and mental faculties will permit. Guard against slothfulness—the greatest temptation to the minister. You might as well kill yourself as kill time!"

It is, we fear, only one in a hundred of such friends who would trouble to let the Editor know; but just think of that waiting, yet disappointed company! Who will take pity on them?
Speaking to young ministers in Toronto the other day, Professor Law said:—"No legislation will ever procure for you an eight-hour day. Your work must continue just as long as your physical powers and mental faculties will permit. Guard against slothfulness—the greatest temptation to the minister. You might as well kill yourself as kill time!"

It is, we fear, only one in a hundred of such friends who would trouble to let the Editor know; but just think of that waiting, yet disappointed company! Who will take pity on them?
Speaking to young ministers in Toronto the other day, Professor Law said:—"No legislation will ever procure for you an eight-hour day. Your work must continue just as long as your physical powers and mental faculties will permit. Guard against slothfulness—the greatest temptation to the minister. You might as well kill yourself as kill time!"

It is, we fear, only one in a hundred of such friends who would trouble to let the Editor know; but just think of that waiting, yet disappointed company! Who will take pity on them?
Speaking to young ministers in Toronto the other day, Professor Law said:—"No legislation will ever procure for you an eight-hour day. Your work must continue just as long as your physical powers and mental faculties will permit. Guard against slothfulness—the greatest temptation to the minister. You might as well kill yourself as kill time!"

It is, we fear, only one in a hundred of such friends who would trouble to let the Editor know; but just think of that waiting, yet disappointed company! Who will take pity on them?
Speaking to young ministers in Toronto the other day, Professor Law said:—"No legislation will ever procure for you an eight-hour day. Your work must continue just as long as your physical powers and mental faculties will permit. Guard against slothfulness—the greatest temptation to the minister. You might as well kill yourself as kill time!"

It is, we fear, only one in a hundred of such friends who would trouble to let the Editor know; but just think of that waiting, yet disappointed company! Who will take pity on them?
Speaking to young ministers in Toronto the other day, Professor Law said:—"No legislation will ever procure for you an eight-hour day. Your work must continue just as long as your physical powers and mental faculties will permit. Guard against slothfulness—the greatest temptation to the minister. You might as well kill yourself as kill time!"

It is, we fear, only one in a hundred of such friends who would trouble to let the Editor know; but just think of that waiting, yet disappointed company! Who will take pity on them?
Speaking to young ministers in Toronto the other day, Professor Law said:—"No legislation will ever procure for you an eight-hour day. Your work must continue just as long as your physical powers and mental faculties will permit. Guard against slothfulness—the greatest temptation to the minister. You might as well kill yourself as kill time!"

Caps, Hats, and Bonnets



LADIES' CHIP HATS.
SIZES 4, 5, 6, and 6. Each. \$2.75

LADIES' BEST PEDAL STRAW HATS.
SIZES 4, 5, and 6. Each. \$2.00

LADIES' BONNETS.
Quality 4, sizes 4, 5, and 6. Each. \$2.25
Quality 6, sizes 4, 5, and 6. Each. \$2.25

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.
An excellent piece of Dark Navy Lustre, per yard, net. 60c

BAND CAPS.
White Duck, light and comfortable to the head. Sizes 6 1/2 to 7 1/4. Each. \$1.25
Blue Regulation, very strong and serviceable. Sizes 6 1/2 to 7 1/4. Each. \$2.25
Privates' Caps. Sizes as above. \$2.00

MEN'S UNIFORMS.
Prices for Suits range from \$14.00 to \$23.00. Tailor-made. SEND FOR SAMPLES AND MEASUREMENT FORMS.

Your Opportunity is now to secure an excellent addition to your Library
"Life of General William Booth," by G. S. Raiton. A Remittance of \$3.25 Will Secure a Copy. Address in Canada. Address All orders to the TRADE SECRETARY, James and Albert Streets.

Life of Mrs. General Booth, a vol. edition, \$1.50
"The S. A. Year Book," 1914, 200 Colours. Theodore Kitching. This publication contains a mine of information. No F.O. Candidate, or Soldier should be without it. Postpaid. 35c

he ing two years.
oy Pretty Hill, Alta.; was engaged in
way work. Wife most anxious to